NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH EVERY FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

No. 21. Vol. XXIII. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1811. 1169

UBINO CASTLE;

OR,

THE ITALIAN VILLAIN.

A TRUE NARRATIVE.

By M. Chapman.

Continued.

Destine was now come when their scheme was ripe, and they immediately put it in execution. The servant, (Annette,) boldly attempted to pass the gates of the city, when as they expected, the soldiers would not permit them. They informed them, they were persons returning home from market; and their assertions, they hoped, with their assertion, they hoped them, but still opposed their purpose. They offered the money (as they said,) their mercenary for. This affected all without a penny. After enduring a deal of fatigue from walking, which neither were accustomed to, they arrived at Havre de Grace, where, to one of a better and more speedy conveyance for, were under the necessity of embarking in the same danger as Henry had before, and they arrived at Dover. After resting themselves some than an hour, they took a post-chaise for London.

They had proceeded as far as Rochester Hill, when the carriage stopped suddenly. The Baron, astonished to see the cause, to his inexpressible surprise, he beheld the almost lifeless body of Henry Placet. He jumped out of the carriage, and carried him to the side of it, where, by the assistance of some humane persons then passing by, and Emily's restorative bottle, they soon revived the unfortunate Henry. They then helped him into the carriage and proceeded towards the Metropolis. Thus found themselves in a short time at Dartford, where they alighted for refreshment. On entering the parlour, judge their astonishment, to behold Le Berne, who, my reader may recollect, introduced the Marquis into the HORRORS OF DESTITUTION, (and another person, an Italian, Count Homoni, who was a stranger to the Baron) at an elegant repast. They retired, and occupied another room, where they were soon seated. They then proceeded to London. While they travelled towards, Henry gave them an account how he came to be found in the unfortunate condition. On his arriving at Dover, he put up at the best tavern in the place, where he dined. After he had finished his repast, he desired to know what he had to pay; and offering assignats in payment, was hurried taken the prudent precaution of the Baron) they were refused, and he taken before a magistrate of the town, who learning the case generously paid the bill, and gave him a bill. He then proceeded on foot to London. He had proceeded about five miles, and feeling for some trifling refreshment, by the assistance of the landlord, (seeing he was a stranger,) he found he had nothing left: he proceeded, and was spent with fatigue and hunger, when, by the providential arrival of the Baron and Emily, he was rescued from the most horrible of all deaths.

The Baron after paying all expences attendant on his journey, found himself in possession of a decent independence. He took an at house at Clapton, where they all settled for the present. Scarce had they been there a month, when Henry grew impatient to be joined to the virtuous Emily; on which subject a deal of rhetoric was used by all parties; but Henry came off victorious, and an early day was fixed for the nuptials.

The Marquis, in the mean time, had attained the meed of an of republican glory; and now his son was a tottering. As soon as the *detestable Robespierre* took the reigns of government in hand, the Marquis was seized, bound, and carried to the Temple, where, after suffering a tedious and tormenting imprisonment of three weeks, he was brought out to suffer by the guillotine. That day, that morning, and as near as time contrive, the hour, that saw Henry and Emily's marriage, also beheld the once good Marquis Placquet die,

"———— Black
With murder, treason, sacrilege, and crimes
That strike my soul with horror but to name."

The days of Henry and Emily rolled on in peace and happiness and would so have continued, but for the machinations of Le Berne and Homoni, whom we mentioned in the preceding pages.

Le Berne, on seeing them enter, formed in his prolific brain the total ruin of this worthy family. Count Homoni was not seen by them when they alighted at Dartford, although he was struck with the graces of the youthful Emily. Le Berne's observing the emotions of the Count, proposed following them, which they did, and watched their every motion, till they were settled at Clapton; and then had the audacity to witness their union.

Le Berne had always a secret hate against Ubino, merely on account of his differing from him in principles; and from that he had sprung a deadly revenge, which rankled in his hardened heart. He now thought they would fall under his dominion like a lamb under the cadaverous claws of the wolf; then poured he forth his sentiments with the Count in libations of liquor, till both were bore to rest senseless. The attendants robbed them of all their money, which when they discovered they knew it would be useless to complain; so applied themselves to their ill resource—gaming; at that they soon got sufficient to defray the expences of their scheme.

Count Homoni, one fine morning, took a horse and rode near Clapton to the residence of the Baron, and by that often related, and often practised, trick of falling off his horse: got introduced to the family of Ubino.

The Count so often repeated his visits; and grew so constant a visiter, that there appeared something wanting if he was not there.

It was now about the latter end of August, when, one evening in earnest conversation, they heard some dismal moans. (The Count was there as usual.) The Baron and Henry ever alarmed at the cry of distress, went to search for the cause, and the count followed. As soon as they were gone, two men rushed in, seized Emily, (who was near her screuchement,) and was dragging her towards a post chaise, which at that moment drove up, when Henry entered for some water. The men let her fall and escaped. Emily was put to bed, and delivered of a false birth.

We must take a view of this plan, which was as follows. The man was purposely placed to attract their attention, with an attendant, who was to inform him in case of the miscarriage of the plot, which they did, and all made their escape: and the Count returned to his companion, to bewail their disappointment. This well laid plot would certainly have succeeded, had it not been for the negligence of Homoni, who in the hurry seized the man's head, instead of running for water; so that Henry just came in time to rescue Emily from the infamous Count.

Emily, by means of youth, and a natural good constitution, soon recovered her wonted health and spirits, and the Count renewed his visits.

Nothing happened after this for a considerable time worthy recording, until a female attendant, or companion, being hired, (by the death of Annette,) who was recommended by the Count. As this was a point he had been a month in accomplishing, his joy exceeded all bounds; for—horrid truth! he had poisoned Annette. The new attendant (Amelia) was originally of a very good family in France from whom she was seduced by the vile arts of the Count. To give my readers an idea of this woman is all I can do: although she acceded to the schemes of Homoni in her words, she was far from possessing a heart so guilty, or a conscience without remorse. That enemy to the wicked—remorse—had never ceased to haunt her day or night, for assenting to a deed so direful as Le Berne and the count had formed.

If she thought of informing Emily, she remembered the fury and revenge of Homoni; or if she avoided that, she foresaw the punishment he would so justly receive from the laws of the country in which they resided; and another still stronger reason, she loved him as much as ever; she figured to herself his sufferings in dreary confinement, without one friend to cheer him, without one consolatory thought without the pleasing remembrance of good action, to balance the smallest of his vices: his misery in such a situation she pictured to herself in such glowing colours, that she, also, got deeper in guilt without her own consent.

Henry, Emily, the Baron, and the Count, attended by Amelia, went to Covent Garden Theatre to see the tragedy of Hamlet, on which evening the Count intended to carry off Emily, at the end of the play, Amelia complained of a violent headache, and begged to walk in the air. Emily offered to accompany her; but the Count saying she would miss the best of the entertainment, overruled all opposition, and

[illegible] with Amelia. He then informed her of the manner in which she was to act. In about two minutes they returned; Amelia supposed much recovered, and nothing further occurred till the falling of the curtain. The Count then contrived to get Emily and Amelia in a crowd, so that they must of [illegible] depend on him for protection, although within sight of Urbino and Pacquet. After some small trouble (which the Count made appear more) they reached the street, but had missed their companions. The Count told them they would come shortly; and handed them into a carriage, where was a man whom Emily did not observe in the dark, and sat herself in his lap. He held her fast, and stopped her mouth until Amelia and the Count were seated. They then ordered the coachman to drive as fast as possible.

To be concluded in our next.

MISCELLANY.

CULTIVATION OF THE MIND.

'There is no sure way of providing against the natural ills, *that flesh is heir to*, but by the cultivation of the mind. The senses can do little for us and no thing lasting. When they have for a time enjoyed every thing they can wish for, they will ultimately be led to wish for what they can no longer enjoy. A man, who wants mental powers, wants every thing: for though Fortune were to heap superfluities of every species upon him, the very overflowings of prosperity would destroy his peace, as an abundance of things without can never compensate for a vacuity within.'

CUMBERLAND

RICHES.

Perhaps the following, contained the original sentiment, which has not been copied above ten thousand times, *Plautus plaud. &c.*

Vorg. Pat.

Apollophanes is deem'd Rich by all;
But I esteem him nothing worth at all,
What is to him of guineas the accession?
True wealth lies in the *use not possession*
He to preserve it only wastes his care,
For the true owners, those who are his *heirs*.

Glorious Uncertainty of the Law.

A London paper mentions that 'the case of the Duke of Bonbury, which has been in controversy before the house of Lords, for only *one hundred and fifty years*, is to be decided on Tuesday forenoon in the committee of privileges!'

A principal firm in the *Cutlery* trade at Birmingham, is sent sharp & keen.

EXTRACT.

The most learned and ingenious writers, with very few exceptions, have never been heirs to wealth or honours, or scarcely ever acquired them, from the days of old Dan Homer to Sam Johnson. Frivolous amusements and dissipations are indulged by the wealthy, and that literary celebrity, which can only be acquired by severe study and incessant labour, is readily declined, when it can be avoided. In like manner, few opulent men have ever added much to their fortunes: those who have acquired uncommon riches, set out with small beginnings. The moving cause in both cases was the same, the want of something essential to happiness.

THE MALL-HILL.

From "the West-Indies, and other Poems, by

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Thro' all this hill-side's crumbling mould,
Once the warm life-blood ran;
Here, thine original behold,
And here thy ruins, man!

Methinks this dust yet heaves with breath,
Ten thousand pulses beat:
Tell me in this small mite of death,
How many mortals meet!

By wasting winds and flooding rains
From ocean, earth, and sky,
Collected here, the frail remains
Of slumbering millions lie.

What scene of terror and amaze
Breaks through the twilight gloom!
What hand invisible displays,
The secrets of the tomb!

All ages and all nations rise,
And every grain of earth
Beneath my feet, before mine eyes
Is startled into birth.

Like rising mists the shadowy forms
Through the deep valley spread,
And like descending clouds in storms
Low'ring round the mountain's head.

O'er the wide campaign while they pass
Their footsteps yield no sound,
Nor shake from the rigid trembling glass
A dew-drop to the ground.

STANZA.

Joy o'er my child-hood gleam'd,
And hope displayed her alluring treasure;
Secure in happy prospects seem'd,
Of luckless ill my heart never dream'd,
And o'er each laughing feature beam'd
The smile of unclouded pleasure.

I then was told, but felt not credit,
That e'er I should vainly pursuit mourn,
Stern grief o'er my delighted head,
Her pall design would have spread,
And I the bitter tear should shed,
The tear of unavailing sorrow.

I then was told my doubt of mind
Would often prove a source of anguish;
A feeling heart warm, tender, kind
A more common I should find,
And for a friend to interest blind
My soul would vainly, vainly languish.

I then was told, Oh may I never,
Never prove the truth of the assertion,
That man, false man, would try to snare
My heart with vows of promise fair,
Then leave a prey to dark despair,
And basely break it by desertion.

MARY D——.

LOVELY AND GENEROUS.

My *Polly's* most divinely fair,
Soft, tender, lovely, sweet, and young
How delicate her shade and air,
And what enchantment arms her tongue!
Her swimming eye! her swelling breast!
From her the Graces never are sundered;
This charm to aid, which crowns the rest,—
She can be constant; to a hundred.

From the Book of poor Robert the Scribe.

A gill a day—the thing is clear,
Twenty-three gallons in the year,
Now this would buy a cow, and keep her—
Two suits of clothes, a score of sheep, or
Twenty good things equally cheaper.

OLD ROBERT.

There is a pleasant little village which stands on the banks of a smoothlake in the west part of Connecticut. A tavern, the only one in town, kept at the sign of the Grey Goose, entertained the passing strangers, and in the winter evening was the place where we held our dances—for Old Robert used to dance in his young days. I remember well the merry evenings I have enjoyed there, and methinks I could almost know the pang attendant of the present day.

Among the companions of our revels two were too, whose severity and wit I could not but admire—and those good nature and virtues I could not but love. Absolem Active was the eldest of my friends: his father was poor, but he gave Absolem a good common education, and then bound him to a reputable waggon maker of the town. When I saw Absolem a', before my late visit to Applebery, it was his birth and wedding night. Just 23 years old—he had married black eyed Susan, as we called her—and she might as well have been called red lipt, for I never saw cherries redder. He had taken a shop for himself, and having got a journeyman from New York, had added the making of chaises to his old business.

Absolem was industrious—Absolem was frugal; above all Absolem was TEMPERATE. Good reader, he used to say 'we were sworn enemies'—Not but now and then he would take a glass of wine, or a mug of Flip with a friend, but he drank sparingly. They do say though, that one fourth of July his eyes swimmed a little, and he could not say Shibboleth for the soul of him. But that's neither here nor there, he was a sober man.

And what do you think was the consequence? Why when I went to Applebery last October, we should hear 'em talk of but the good 'Squire Active—and Deacon Active. Why he has money to lend—he owns two of the best farms on the south side of the lake—the poor all blessed him. He rides in his coach, on which is printed a line, an hard *Glass upside down* with this motto INDUSTRY—FRUGALITY—TEMPERANCE—*By these I rise.*

Edward Easy my other friend and companion received from his father a fortune of five thousand. At the age of 19 he took his degree at Yale with singular honour. The profession of the law, and the practice of it, he studied with the most approved masters, and at twenty two he succeeded at the bar. I never shall forget the day when he made his first plea. All Applebery went down to hear him, for followed was a favorite of the people, and well he might be, for there was no a single one in all the village but could tell of some good and kind thing he had done.

The cause he pleaded, was for a poor widdow woman. You may remember, it was old Mrs. Rogers, who had gingerbreads and beer just above the stocks and whipping post, north of the meeting house. She had an only daughter a sweet little rose bud, just seventeen, who was her solace and delight of her life. An unrelenting landlord demanded the sacrifice of Mary, or threatened her ruin.

Well, the court was opened—the witness examined—and it came to Edward's turn to speak. He rose——I' he was a handsome man, but now his cheek look'd pale; his lips trembled, and his white hand shook. Mercy trembled for fear he would not go on. By and bye his voice rose; his cheeks resumed their colour; he raised his arm mighty earnestly, and his eyes sparkled. You might have heard a pin fall. He in one moment did stir up the feelings against the hard hearted landlord that every one was in a rage. And then he painted the sufferings of the widdow and orphan, in spite of our hearts and a child. I never heard him half so well in my life. Old parson Hope, I remember said that the old eloquence was on his tongue, and the honey of persuasion distilled from his lips.'

I left him just on the eve of being married to Eunice Hope. She was worthy of him, she deserved delight full, young, sweet, yet could spin fifty knots a day, the parson's wife was heard to say that she made the best pudding of any one in the village except herself.'

Now until the 6th day of last October, I had not been to Applebery for eighteen years. Just as the

[illegible] o'clock 4. I entered the village. M[illegible] [illegible] cell. I look[illegible] anxiously around in hope [illegible] the welcome of my friend. A gloomy [illegible] [illegible] seemed to pervade the village. Presently [illegible] bell tolled; a funeral procession approached; [illegible] the inn and immediately enquired who was [illegible] 'As she day' exclaimed the sisters keeper, 'do not know me)' there goes the remains [illegible] who eighteen years ago, was the most promi[illegible] [illegible] in all the country. Fortune [illegible] education, [illegible] united to render him every thing. Bu[illegible] [illegible] bitters; noontide dream; and the evening [illegible] [illegible] gathered the flower flower in nature's gar[illegible] [illegible] Hark! God rest him.'

[illegible] had been intemperate. Intemperance begat [illegible] neglect of business; poverty and wretch[illegible] followed; and he who might have reflected [illegible] on his country, pressed by God died a beg[illegible] [illegible] genius tread lightly on his ashes, [illegible] your kinsmen,' and if you would avoid [illegible] [illegible] with my friend active that 'you and [illegible] your enemies!'

Weekly Museum.

NEW YORK, JUNE, 29, 1811.

CORONER'S REPORT.

[illegible] H[illegible], a laboring man, was commi[illegible] [illegible] on Tuesday morning, for br[illegible] [illegible] and otherwise beating Mary Van[illegible], that he died at eight in the morning. [illegible] wounds she died at 2 o'clock in the [illegible]. A Coroner's Inquest being h[illegible] [illegible] day, they returned a verdict of wil[illegible] [illegible] by the said George Hart.

[illegible] President, C[illegible] Rogers; Unit[illegible] [illegible] Doctor, and brig Argus, Capt. [illegible] Lawrence, sailed from the watering place [illegible] about one o'clock, P. M. on a [illegible]. The President, was some distance at [illegible] standing to the Eastward, at 4 P. M. The [illegible] and brig Argus, (if they were to [illegible] probably stood to the Southward.

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER.

[illegible] came on the trial of Wieslow Rus[illegible] [illegible] the village, for the murder of Michael [illegible], which took place in Hoosick, in April [illegible] states in the Budget about a month [illegible]. The trial occupied the church the after[illegible] of that day and evening, till 9 o'clock [illegible] crowd of spectators attended. A few [illegible] p. 9, the jury agreed on their verdict, [illegible] guilty of the crime; and [illegible] evening, Judge Spencer pronounced [illegible] sentence on him, that he be hung on the [illegible] July next, between the hours of 11 and [illegible] of the day.

Troy Budget.

From the Rutland Herald.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

[illegible] and distressing event occurred at [illegible] on the 15th of May. Two young men, [illegible] Pratt, Jun. son of Capt. William Pratt [illegible], aged 19 years, and John Blodget [illegible] of Mrs. Ruth Huntley, of the same place, [illegible] years, set out from home, with a num[illegible] of their neighbours, for the purpose of wash[illegible] [illegible] Otter Creek; after they had done [illegible] the two young men, with Mr. Dew[illegible] [illegible] engaged in taking a canoe up the [illegible] which had been borrowed on the occasion [illegible] Pratt observed to Blodget that he did [illegible] [illegible] they began to pass by each other [illegible] and both fell out of the canoe and were unfortunately drowned. The people collected from several towns and the day after the bodies were found and conveyed to their parents. On the day following, their funeral was attended, and [illegible] two young ladies, to whom they were expecting shortly to be married, appeared as first mourners for their departed friends, and [illegible] their remains with weeping melancholy to the grave. An appropriate discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Parsons, of Whiting, from Job 1. 10. 20. 21.

Thus these two young men have been suddenly taken away, by the arrest of death, in the bloom of youth; and have left their parents, brothers, sisters, friends and acquaintance to long mourn their irreparable loss.

HORRIBLE AND DISTRESSING.

On Tuesday the 4th inst. immediately after a tender up to military duty, Mr. Peter McKinsey, of Berlin, in the presence of his now widowed wife and four orphan children, deliberately took his liquor from the shelf, and ran towards the barn, followed by Mrs. McKinsey, who caught hold of his garment and endeavoured to wrest the fatal weapon from his hand; but in spite of her efforts, her bitter cries, and heart melting supplications, resolved to bent on his own destruction, the husband and father, in the midst of prosperity, and in the enjoyment of health, "cut his throat from ear to ear," and instantly expired!

Watchman

From the London Medical and Physical Journal.

During the last winter, a phenomenon which would appear incredible were it not attested by a great number of persons of known veracity, occurred in the vicinity of Placentia. On the 17th of January, red snow fell upon the mountains in this department and especially upon that known by the name of Genevroccoi. A coat of white snow had covered the tops of these mountains, when several peals of thunder, accompanied with lightning, were heard, it is continued some time, after which white snow again fell, so that the red was inclosed between two strata of white. In some places, this snow was only of the color of peach blossom, but in others of deep red. Some of it was collected, and the water which it yielded, when melted, remained the same color. The analysis of it by M. Guigotti a chemist at Parma, promises interesting results. This phenomenon seems to furnish us with the means of explaining the showers of blood, which are mentioned by the ancient in their histories. We have already assented the existence of pierrinites or stones fallen from the atmosphere, which the Greeks and Latins have spoken of; and now it is impossible to deny the reality of showers of blood red color, which are described by the same authors.

On Sunday last collections were made at several Churches in Boston for the relief of the Sufferers by the late fire in Newburyport, when three thousand, two hundred and twenty, and thirty three cents, one Dollar, was collected.

The Boston Repository of Tuesday states, that in the Legislature of Massachusetts, a resolution has passed in the Senate, and is before the house, granting ten thousand dollars for the relief of the distressed in Newburyport.

COURT OF HYMEN

Oh, Marriage! source of each delight,
Which mortal bosom knew,
What raptures live within thy sight!
From thee what transports flow

MARRIED

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Berry Mr. George F. Cooke, the celebrated Comedian, to Miss V. M. Benn, daughter of Mr James Bryden, keeper of the Tontine Coffee House

At Marbletown, the 28 inst. by the Rev Mr. Gaman, Mr. Henry Lott, (of the firm of Lott & Ray, to Miss Elsie Ray, daughter of the late John Ray Esq all of this city

At Washington, N. C. on Thursday evening the 6th of June, by the Rev. Mr. Blount, Mr William W. Redman, formerly of this city, to Miss Polly Ann Blount, eldest daughter of John Gray Blount, Esq. of that place

MORTALITY.

The path of life tho' flowers adorn,
Yet often will the rugged thorn,
Amidst the flowers arise:
Expect not then on earth to share,
Enjoyment unallay'd by care,
But seek it in the skies.

DIED.

On Sunday morning, 23d inst after a short illness, Mrs Margaret Shay, wife of Mr John Shay, of this of this city.

On Monday evening last, after a long and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation. Mrs Ann Duyckinck in the 78th year of her age, relict of Gerardus Duyckinck, deceased

On the same evening, at his seat in Mamaroneck, in the 66d year of his age, John Nitchie, Esq of this city

At Laguira 23d ult Capt Tremble, of Philadelphia consumption Capt Trembie it appears had been labouring under this disease for several years, and went to Laguira by the advice of his Physicians

At Charleston, the 10th inst Mrs Martha Laurens Ramsay, wife of Dr David Ramsay

ON A LADY AT CHURCH

So fair a form with such devotion joined!
A virgin body, and a spotless mind!
Pleas'd with her prayers while heaven propitious sees
The lovely votress on her bended knees,
Sure it must think some Angel lost its way,
And happening on our wretched earth to stray,
Tir'd with our follies, fain would take its flight,
And begs to be restor'd to those blest realms of light

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COURT OF APOLLO.

THE SAILOR BOY.

The Sailor Boy slept in his hammock below,
The mid watch was set, and the rain fiercely pour'd,
The rough stormy tempest loud roaring 'gan blow,
And lowly in air the fierce thunder clouds lour'd.

Tilinia had spread o'er his fancy her charms,
Transporting him far from the high swelling sea;
He clasped his Louisa, with joy in his arms,
With rapture appointed the wish'd bridal day.

He dream'd of his home of his dear native bow'rs,
Of the pleasures that waited on life's merry morn,
Whilst Mem'ry stood sideways, half cover'd with flow'rs,
She restored ev'ry rose, but secreted the thorn.

At his head stood the form of the fair Elvine Queen,
Her potent wand waving display'd to his sight
The village Church rising 'midst trees ever green,
His bosom then glow'd with enraptur'd delight.

He dream'd of his Mother, and Sisters a pair,
He so lov'd and respected, whilst living at home:
For them he erected wild castles in air,
For them he embark'd in a vessel to roam.

Ah, Sailor Boy, Sailor Boy never again!
Shall you view those relations so dear to your heart;
You imagine return, your hopes are all vain,
From Louisa, from Mother, from Sisters you part.

The Boatswain's shrill whistle awakes him from sleep,
Rush'd on deck, the wild wind rag'd with terrible roar;
The sails were all shiver'd, dread yawn'd the dard deep,
The top-masts were gone, and the shrouds were on fire.

Low lean'd the torn vessel, each timber gave way,
Despair seiz'd the heart of the once gallant crew,
He was torn from the deck by a wave to the sea,
And the last words he spoke were, Louisa adieu!

The white foaming billow that bore him away,
For a moment supported his pale quiv'ring form,
Of hope or assistance he lost the last ray,
So struck to fate's mandate, and sunk in the storm.

—✱✱✱✱—

FROM THE FRENCH.

Ere Phoebus with gold tips the tops of the mountains,
Or morning awakes from the vale,
The woods and the valleys, the groves and the fountains,
Resound with my sorrowful tale.

But these beauties of nature are neglected by me;
They can never my anguish restrain:
And as pensive I wander forlorn and dejected,
I sigh to their echoes in vain.

'Neath yon tall spredding oak, where the pearly stream's flowing
Over banks that its murmuring cheers,
I mournfully linger where violets are blowing,
And deluge their cups with my tears.

While around me the gay nymps of spring are rejoicing
Unheeded and cheerless I pine
And the turtle in notes of despondency wailing,
Unites her sad sorrow to mine.

Thus the mountains, the groves and the streams are neglected;
They can never my anguish restrain;
And as pensive I wander forlorn and dejected,
I sigh to their echoes in vain.

SALES AT AUCTION
BY ROBERT M'MENNOMY
No. 120 Water-street.

this evening at half past 7 o'clock a Valuable collection of Books of Law, Divinity, History, Travels, Novel &c.

N. B. There will be Sales of Books on every Saturday Evening through the season
Catalogues on the day of sale

This day at 1 o'clock, at the T. C. H. the House and Lot in Manhattanville, known on the Map by No. 107, on the main-street, on Bloomingdale road, 25 feet front and rear, and 100 feet deep; the house is not completely finished, covers 19 feet front and rear, and 15 deep, two stories high; the right to one half of an excellent well of pure water, near the door, will be sold with the house. Persons wishing to purchase, are invited to view the premises.
Terms cash.

Monday, 2d September,

1 o'clock at the T. C. H. the following tracts of land, in great Hardenburg patent, viz. lot No 6, in subdivision of lot No. 66, in great lot No. 19, 365 acres; lot No. 10 and 11, in subdivision of lot No. 21, in great lot No. 2, 1502 acres
Also, an undivided four hundred part of the one half of the lot No. 68 in great lot No. 1, about 150 acres. Terms, half cash on delivery of the deeds, residue in 60 and 90 days approved endorsed notes. The sale is directed by the executrix to the estate of the late Samuel Schuyler, deceased.

To Lease a piece of ground in Greenwich-street, between Harrison and Provost streets, 75 feet on Greenwich-street, and 100 deep. This lot being near the river, is well calculated for a good or coal yard, and will be rented reasonably.

Wanted to loan for a term years, on real estate in this city 2 or 3000 dollars, the interest to be annually paid.

CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTIFRICE CHEMICALLY PREPARED

JUST RECEIVED
A large and elegant assortment of Nepus cloth [illegible], with three bottles [illegible] magnum bonum and [illegible] steel of a fine quality; gentlemens pocket shaving cases, and ladies and gentlemens japanned dressing cases of different sizes for sale by Nathaniel Smith Chemical Perfumer from London, at the Golden Bee No 150 Broadway corner of Liberty street

Also the following articles as usual with many other too numerous to mention Rose oil Antique curling glossing thickening and preserving the hair and preventing its turning—chymical cosmetic washballs his fine cosmetic cold cream cleans and prevents the skin from chapping, odour of roses for smelling bottles Smiths improved chymical milk of rose Smiths pomane de Grasse for thickening the hair, violet soap Smiths tooth paste warranted his superfine white hair powder Violet rose Sa 61 Smiths rose paste for washing the skin Smiths highly improved lard and soft pomatum Smiths balsamic lip salve noses Smiths lotion for the teeth his purified alpine shaving cake, made on chymical principle to help the operation of shaving Smiths celebrated corn plaster, caustic wrested and cotton Gartres, salt of lemon for taking out iron molds ladies and gentlemens pocket books the best warranted cutcave razors elastic razor strops shaving boxes Penknives scissors tortoise shell ivory and horn combs smelling bottles &c Great allowances to those who buy to sell again Tooth Powder and opiate black pine tooth and cloth brushes vegetable rouge and pearl cosmetic lavender colonge honey lungary rose Jessamin Cavalle miel and caul Tave water shaving powder—court plaster &c

☞ Merchants supplied wholesale for exportation

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No. 91 Broadway,

Opposite Trinity Church
The following assortment of Ladies Shoes, selling off at the most reduced prices:
A large and elegant supply of the new fashioned Shoes to buckle double and single seals
Likewise London dress shoes to buckle the latest fashion from Europe
Grecian Sandals and all the different kinds of Lady Shoes now wore
Ships Boots and Lace Boots
Misses and Childrens Shoes of all the above fashions being all made of the best materials and the latest importations

MATERIALS.

Kid and Morocco dressed and undressed, satin, silk velvet, jean, shammy, nankeen, &c of all the most favorite colours now worn in Europe and America
A large and elegant assortment of the newest fashioned silver and plated buckles of the most fashionable patterns, sold lower than they can now be bought
A fresh and constant supply of the above articles may be had by applying at the above number

HIRAM GARDNER

TAKE NOTICE

It will be well worth the attention of the ladies of this city, and elsewhere, to apply as above, notwithstanding on account of the cheapness but the superior quality of the materials with which the articles are manufactured.
March 30 1196-tf

Window Blinds of every description for Sale, Old Blinds repaired and painted in the neatest manner Cisterns made, & put in the ground and warranted tight by C. ALFORD
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